



FRANK FRAZETTA'S

DEATH DEALER



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DEATH DEALER

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THE STORY SO FAR

The curse of Death Dealer sent Kur into the bowels of the Frozen Hell, from which he has returned with the innocent child that Kur sent there with his own hands. The Sorceress has rallied allies to save humanity. Let the War of the Horsemen commence!

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JOIN US ON THE
FRAZETTAVERSE
 **Discord**



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The HONN'GAN VALL, in the crest of the Fingals peak, temporary refuge of the Tragharti peoples.

I SWEAR TO YOU, I SAW A SHEER ALONG THE WATER'S EDGE.

I DO NOT CALL YOU LIAR, TROTH. I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING, MYSELF.

BUT YOU ARE RIGHT. WITH KAZKHORROS GONE, WE MUST BE VIGILANT.



WHAT DO YOU SEE?

NOTHING. WAIT...



GODS! I SEE--



NO! INFILTRATORS!...





SHHHH, LITTLE MAN. YOU WOULD REVEAL US AND UNDO US, YES. AND WE CAN'T HAVE ANY MORE MISTAKES. MOVE IN SILENCE. ROUND UP THE WOMEN AND THE CHILDREN. KILL THE MEN. CASTRATE THEM. STRING THEM HIGH AS A MESSAGE.

AYE, COMMANDER.

QUICKLY NOW. BEFORE THE DEALER'S UPON US. SEND WORD TO THE MISTRESS; WE RECONNOITRE ON THE TURL PLAINS AT BASE OF THE SOUTH-EASTERN PEAK.





WORD FROM THE SORCERESS?

WE LOST CONTACT IN THE RUN UP TO THE BATTLE. MAGICAL INTERFERENCE. I'D ADVISED HER OF THE MEETING POINT, BUT WHO KNOWS.

WE MUST MAKE HASTE. ADMIRA IS BEHIND US. WE MUSTER AT CAMP AND MOVE AGAIN AS QUICKLY AS...>GROAN<

YOU'RE FADING AND I HAVEN'T THE JUICE TO HEAL YOU. I HATE TO SAY THIS, MAN, BUT IF I DON'T REST, I CAN'T HEAL YOU.



AND IF YOU DON'T REST, IN THIS CONDITION, YOU'LL DIE.

THE TRAGHARTI. I PROMISED KAZKHORROS--

YOU'RE NOT FULFILLING ANYTHING IF YOU'RE DEAD, MY FRIEND.



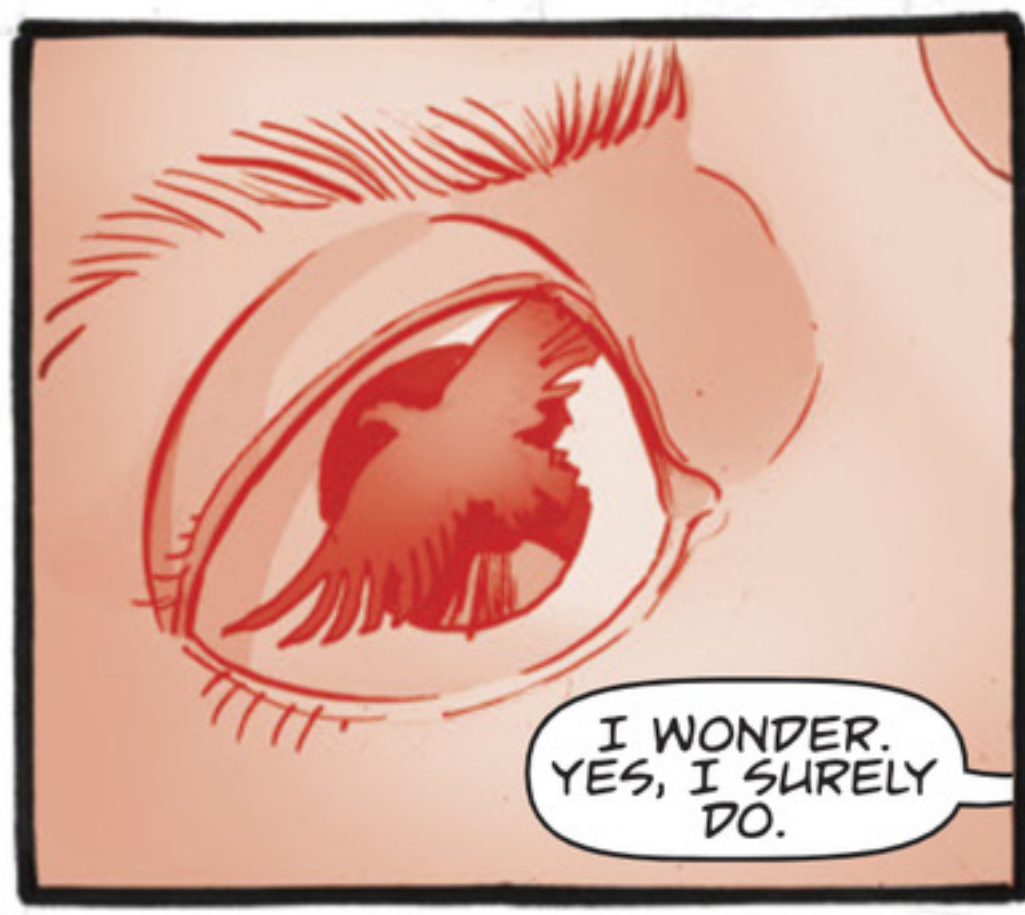
I NEED TO WORK UP SOME POTIONS TO KEEP THESE OLD BONES OF MINE MOVING.

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, LITTLE MAN? THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE, EXTREMELY POWERFUL PEOPLE...



...ALL OF THEM WILLING TO SACRIFICE EVERYTHING TO ACQUIRE YOU.

WHAT IS IT THAT MAKES YOU SO SPECIAL?



I WONDER. YES, I SURELY DO.

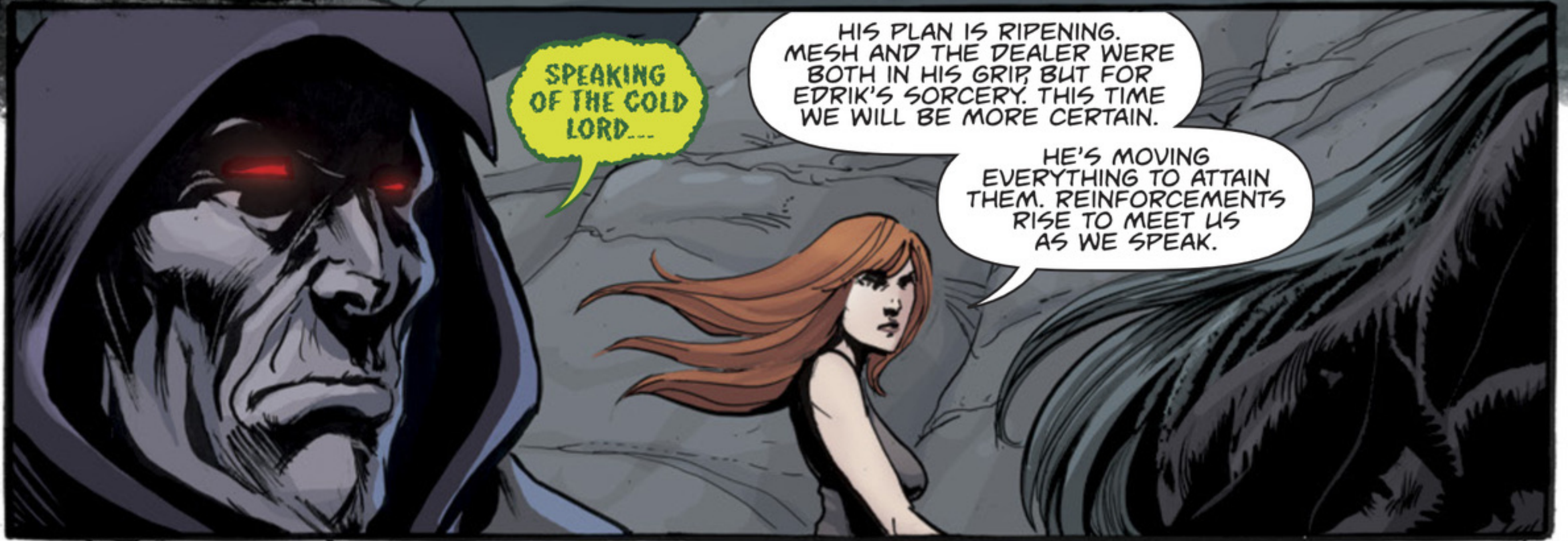


ARE YOU SURE THIS
WILL LEAD TO THE PLAINS?
I'VE ALREADY SEEN FIRST-
HAND THE TREACHERY OF
THESE MOUNTAINS.

I KNOW
MY WAY. RECALL,
I'VE SPENT MORE
TIME ABOVE THAN
YOU, TRAVELLED
FURTHER.

A BOAST.

A FACT. YOU'VE
BEEN IN HELL FOR A
LONG TIME WHILE I DID THE
MASTER'S WORK ABROAD.
I KNOW MANY DARK AND
WINDING WAYS ABOUT
THE LAND OF MEN.



SPEAKING
OF THE COLD
LORD...

HIS PLAN IS RIPENING.
MESH AND THE DEALER WERE
BOTH IN HIS GRIP, BUT FOR
EDRIK'S SORCERY. THIS TIME
WE WILL BE MORE CERTAIN.

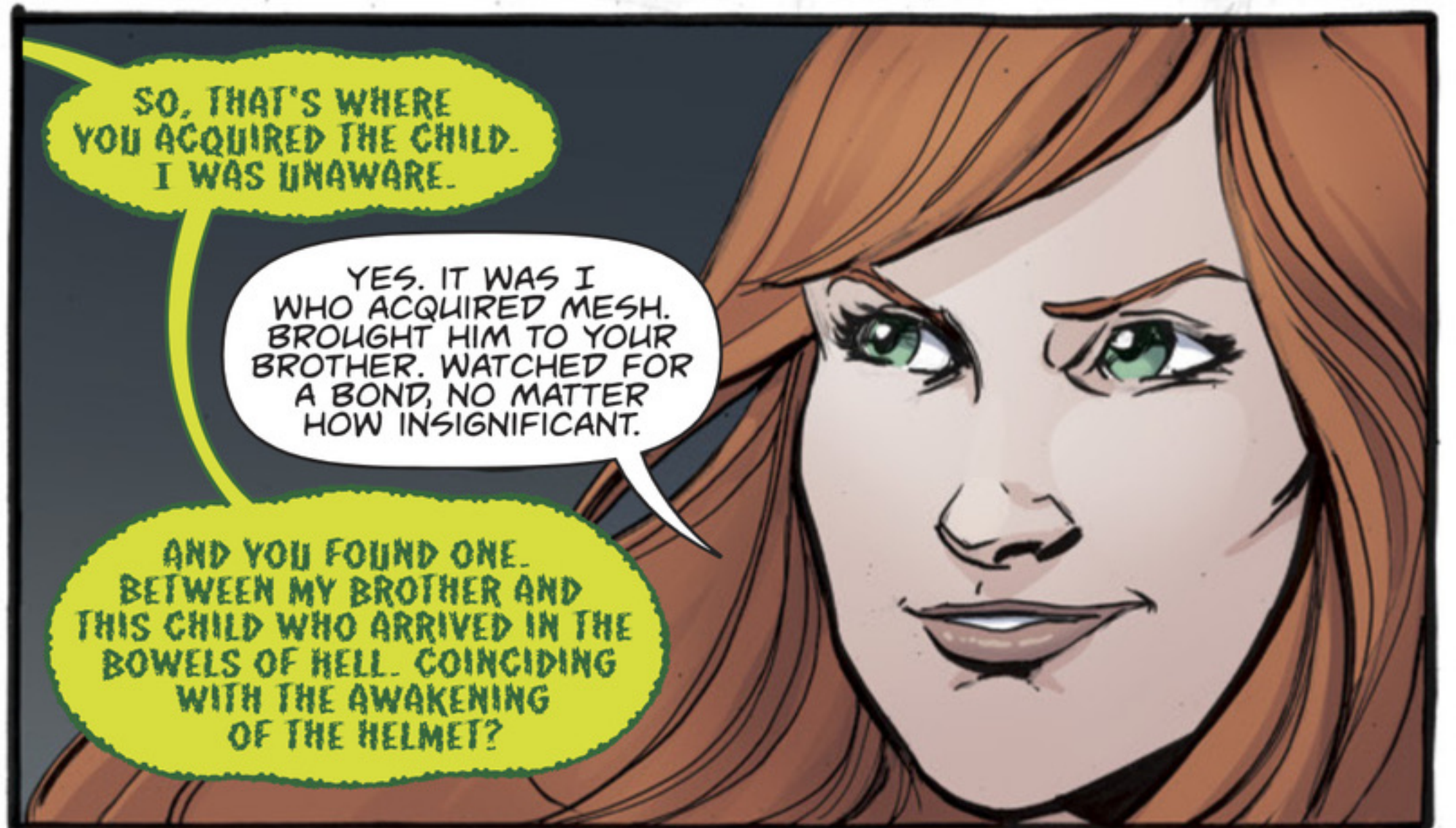
HE'S MOVING
EVERYTHING TO ATTAIN
THEM. REINFORCEMENTS
RISE TO MEET US
AS WE SPEAK.



HOW CAN HE
BE SO SURE MY
BROTHER IS INTEGRAL
TO ALL THIS?

HE WAS A
COWARD GROWING
UP. ALWAYS SO...
ALOOF.

HE IS SOMETHING
ELSE ENTIRELY. WHEN THE
CHILD, MESH, MANIFESTED
IN HELL, IT WAS I WHO SAW
THE CORRELATION. THE
BANISHING OF AN INNOCENT
AND THE RE-AWAKENING
OF THE HELMET.



SO, THAT'S WHERE
YOU ACQUIRED THE CHILD.
I WAS UNAWARE.

YES. IT WAS I
WHO ACQUIRED MESH.
BROUGHT HIM TO YOUR
BROTHER. WATCHED FOR
A BOND, NO MATTER
HOW INSIGNIFICANT.

AND YOU FOUND ONE.
BETWEEN MY BROTHER AND
THIS CHILD WHO ARRIVED IN THE
BOWELS OF HELL. COINCIDING
WITH THE AWAKENING
OF THE HELMET?



HE'S MUCH
MORE THAN YOUR
BROTHER, LITTLE
HORSEMAN.

AND THE CHILD IS SO
MUCH MORE THAN ANYONE,
EVEN THE OTHER LORDS OF
HELL, CAN CONCEIVE.



THE MAIN FORCE IS
EN ROUTE TO TURL, SIRE.
THE TRAGHARTI WOMEN AND
YOUNG HAVE BEEN LOADED
IN THE WAGONS.

EXCELLENT.

IT WAS CORRECT OF YOU
TO SURRENDER. MEN OF THE
TRAGHARTI. FOR KNOW WHAT WE
DO TO YOUR WOMEN, CHILDREN AND
THE FRAIL WILL BE LESSENER BY
OUR WEARINESS FROM HAVING
DONE TO YOU, FIRST.

JUST
KILL US,
DEMONIC
PIG.



HAD YOU NOT FALLEN ON
US BY DARK, WITH KNIVES TO OUR
CHILDREN'S THROATS, WE WOULD
HAVE DIED GLADLY SENDING
YOU BACK TO THE PIT.

NOW, HAVE AT
IT. DEATH OVER
LISTENING TO THE
DRONE OF YOUR
FAT TONGUE.



AH, LADIES.
DID YOU HEAR
YOUR MAN'S
BRAVADO?



I LIKE YOU, WARRIOR.
SUCH SPINE. I'M GOING TO KILL
YOU LAST, AFTER I'VE RAPED YOUR
WOMEN AND FEASTED ON THE
INNARDS OF YOUR YOUNG.
THEN WE'LL SEE HOW--



AND THAT...



...IS ENOUGH OF THAT.

WHY DID YOU WAIT UNTIL THE LAST MOMENT?



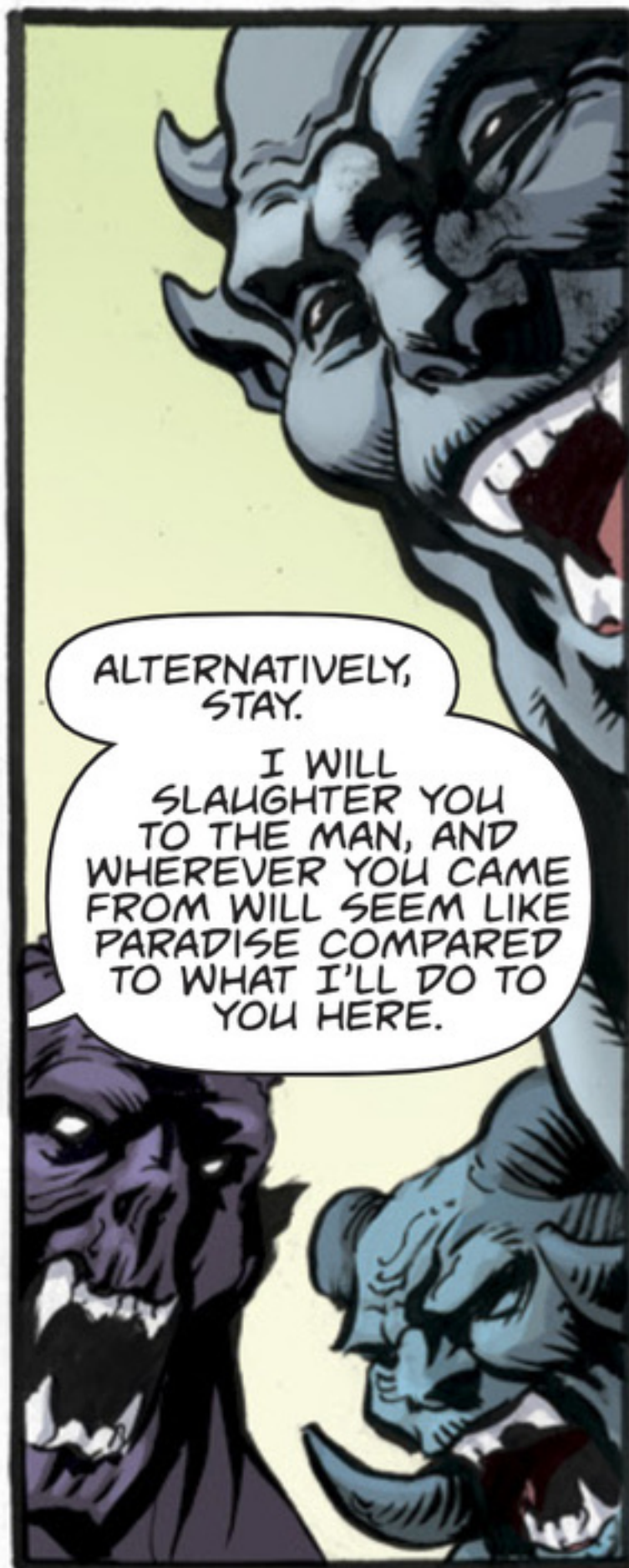
DRAMATIC EFFECT. NOW, I HAVE A SUGGESTION--

IF YOU DON'T MIND, LADY. I WOULD SAY MY PIECE BEFORE THE INEVITABLE.



DEMONIC SCUM. I HAVE HAD A HARD CLIMB OVER MANY DAYS. I AM WEARY OF BONES AND OF BRAIN.

GIVEN THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I'M OFFERING YOU OPPORTUNITY TO SURRENDER. VANISH BACK TO WHATEVER HELL VOMITED YOU AND WE'LL SAY NO MORE ABOUT IT.



ALTERNATIVELY, STAY.

I WILL SLAUGHTER YOU TO THE MAN, AND WHEREVER YOU CAME FROM WILL SEEM LIKE PARADISE COMPARED TO WHAT I'LL DO TO YOU HERE.



SO. WHAT'S IT TO BE?



RAAAAAGHHHHHHH!!!

GRUMP I KNEW THEY'D SAY THAT.

BUT THESE ARE NO MERE SOLDIERS.

THIS IS A BATTALION OF HELL'S WORST TRANSGRESSORS. DEBASED MALEFACTORS OF THE PIT.

THE BATTLE IS HARD FOUGHT. HARD WON.

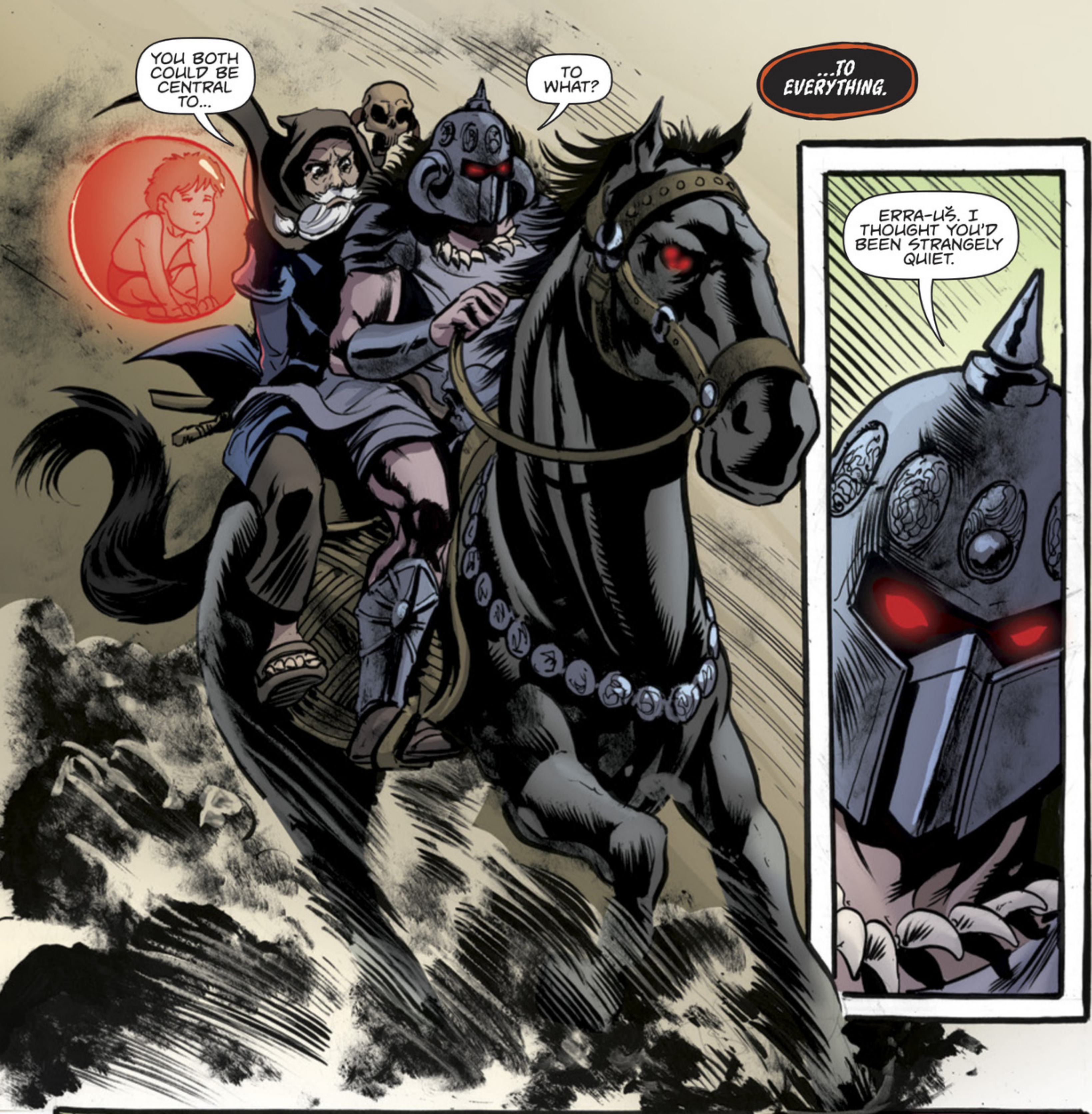
AND NOT WITHOUT COST.

GODS, MY RIBS. FRACTURED, I FEAR.

LET'S FREE THE CAPTIVES. SEE IF THEY HAVE A HEALER.

AND QUICKLY. THIS IS A REAR GUARD. THE MAIN ARMY WILL BE AROUND SOMEWHERE...





YOU BOTH
COULD BE
CENTRAL
TO...

TO
WHAT?

...TO
EVERYTHING.

ERRA-UŠ. I
THOUGHT YOU'D
BEEN STRANGELY
QUIET.



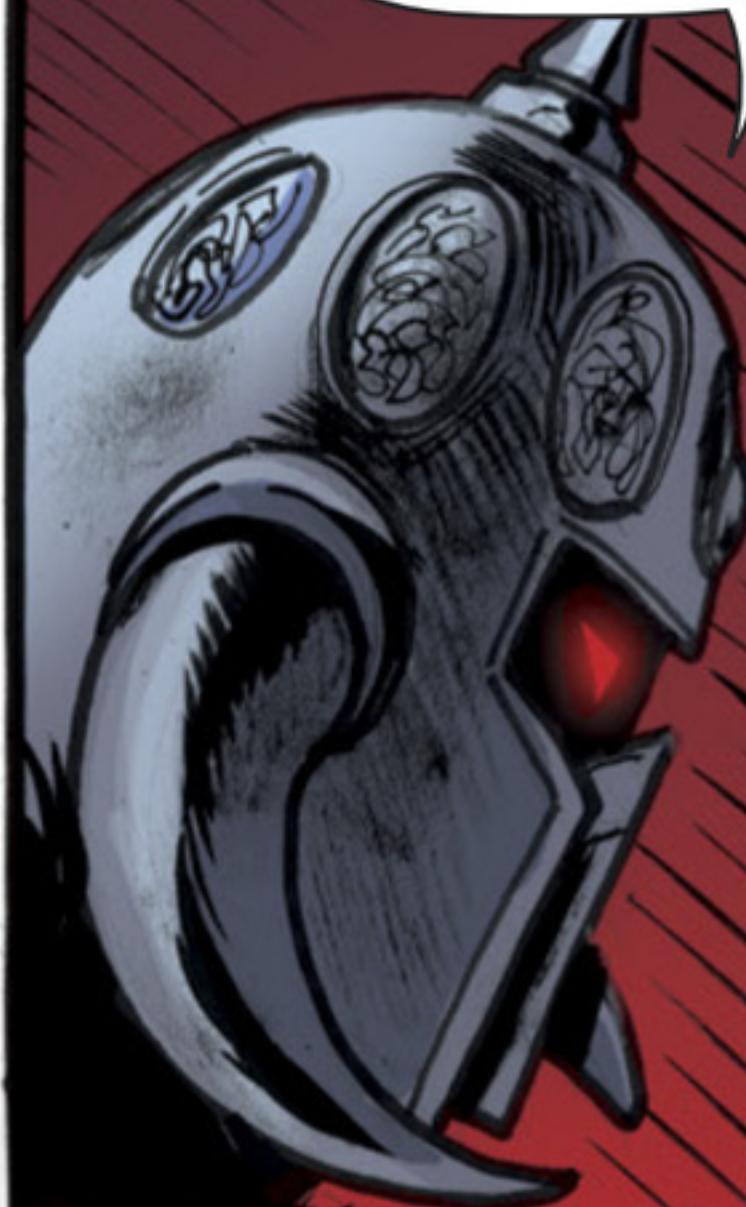
I'VE BEEN
THINKING. THE
MAGICIAN'S PROBING
OF THE CHILD HAS
ALL BUT CONFIRMED
WHAT I FEARED.

AND WHAT IS
THAT? WHAT'S SO
GRAVE THAT IT
WOULD FRIGHTEN
A GOD?

I CANNOT SAY.
NOT YET. NOT UNTIL
I'M OF ABSOLUTE
CERTAINTY.

IT IS SOMETHING
I SENSED BUT WAS
LOATHE TO GIVE
CRENDENCE TO.

BOTH YOU AND
THE CRETINOUS
WIZARD ARE MAKING
ME UNCOMFORTABLE
WITH THIS VEILED
TALK.

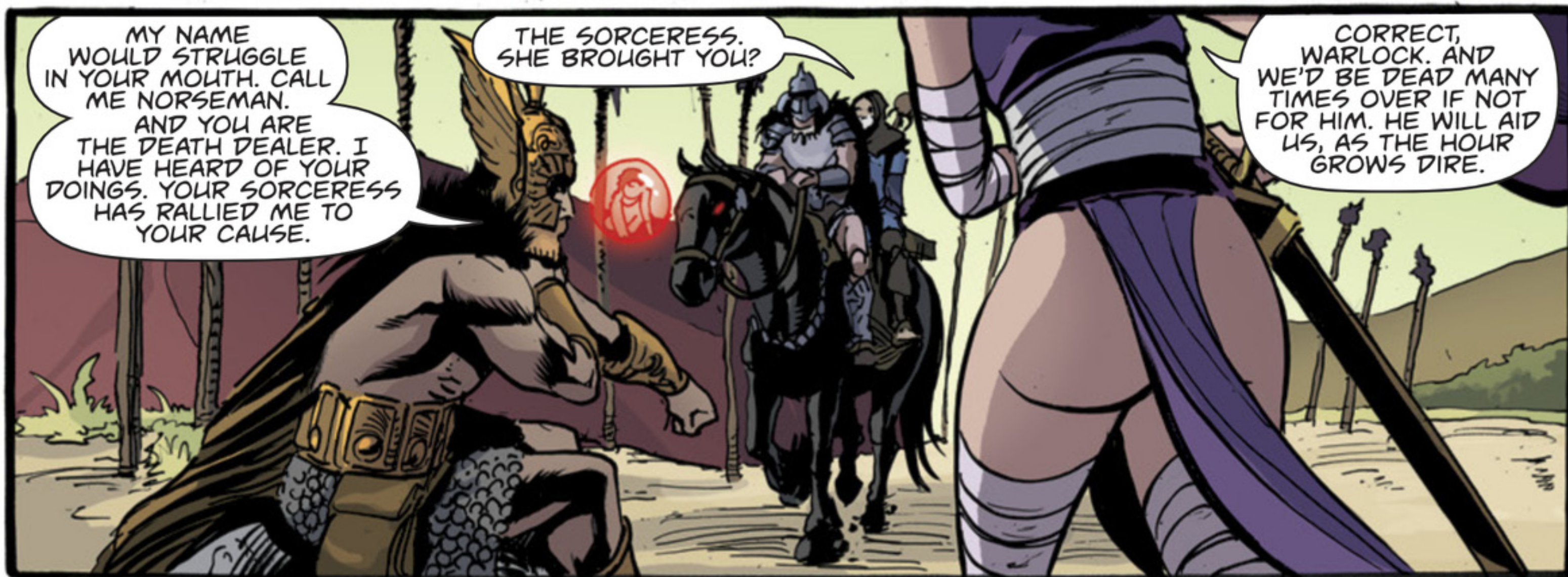




BY THE GODS, WE ARE...

LATE. BUT DON'T WORRY, THE HORDE HAVE BEEN DEALT WITH. FOR NOW, WE'VE SLAUGHTERED THE REMNANT OF THEIR NUMBER.

AND YOU, WHO ARE YOU, WARRIOR?



MY NAME WOULD STRUGGLE IN YOUR MOUTH. CALL ME NORSEMAN. AND YOU ARE THE DEATH DEALER. I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR DOINGS. YOUR SORCERESS HAS RALLIED ME TO YOUR CAUSE.

THE SORCERESS. SHE BROUGHT YOU?

CORRECT, WARLOCK. AND WE'D BE DEAD MANY TIMES OVER IF NOT FOR HIM. HE WILL AID US, AS THE HOUR GROWS DIRE.



WE HAVE THE CHILD. THE REMNANT OF PESTILENCE'S ARMY WAS DECIMATED IN THE MOUNTAINS.

ADMIRA HAS COME TO EARTH WITH A DEMON ARMY. PESTILENCE WAS BUT A TESTER. THE REAL FIGHT IS TO COME.

NERGAL, THE COLD LORD, IS DEVOTING EVERYTHING TO HIS END GOAL.



BUT WE HAVE THE CHILD. I KNOW HE IS CENTRAL TO ALL THIS.

HELL'S PLANS CANNOT COME TO BE IF WE HAVE HIM. NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS HIDE HIM SOMEWHERE SAFE AND--

NO. THAT WON'T WORK. NOT THIS TIME.



WHAT WON'T WORK, OLD MAN?

RUNNING. HIDING. THERE'S NOWHERE WE CAN RUN THAT HELL WON'T SEARCH FOR US. NOT NOW THAT THEY KNOW...SUSPECT, THE TRUTH.



WHAT TRUTH? ENOUGH SUBTLETIES, WIZARD.

"TELL ME!"

WHAT MAKES YOU SURE HE WILL COME? IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, SURELY IT WOULD MAKE MORE SENSE FOR HIM TO RUN IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

HE WON'T RUN. NOT WITH HIS CONSCIENCE TIED IN PROXIMITY TO THE CHILD.

HE CAN'T LEAVE THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN OF THE TRAGHARTI TO SUCH HORROR AS ONLY I CAN PROVIDE.



ERRA-UŠ, THE HELMET. THAT DARK ENTITY WOULD HAVE HIM RUN, BUT I SUSPECT EVEN HE KNOWS THE TRUTH OF IT. NO, YOUR BROTHER WILL MEET US. THERE!



MARTYR'S CROWN. THIS IS A PERFECT PLACE TO HOLD POSITION. THIS TIME WE WILL HAVE THE HIGH GROUND AND SUPERIOR FIXTURES. THEY DON'T HAVE THE NUMBERS TO EVEN ATTEMPT A PROPER ASSAULT.

AND THEN WHAT? IF KUR WILL INDEED COME, WHY WOULD HE RISK HIS COMRADES FOR CERTAIN DEATH?



HE WON'T HAVE TO. WE WILL PARLAY AND HE WILL TAKE MY TERMS.

YOU'RE SO SURE.

HE'LL HAVE TO. AND WHEN HE DOES, YOU'LL PLAY YOUR PART. AND WHAT A PART THAT WILL BE, HORSEMAN.



ALL OF YOUR HATRED, YOUR DESIRE FOR RIGHTEOUS REVENGE.

I WILL GIVE IT TO YOU HERE ON THESE DEAD PLAINS. AND YOU WILL GIVE ME SOMETHING...

"...WONDEROUS."

THERE YOU ARE, MESSENGER.

AH. YOU BROUGHT IT. YOU'VE DONE WELL, CREATURE. THIS WILL BE OF GREAT HELP IN WHAT'S TO COME.

SIGASKAS. ARE YOUR MEN READY FOR WAR?

WE WERE MADE FOR WAR. BUT THIS GAME OF SHADOWS THAT YOU PLAY AT IS LIKE NO WAR WE HAVE EVER FOUGHT.

ME EITHER, MAN OF THE TRAGHARTI. BUT YOUR LEADER DIED TO BUY US TIME.

AND AN ESCAPE.

YET WE NOW HAVE NEITHER.

SORCERESS, YOU RECRUITED ME TO YOUR CAUSE TO TURN BACK A GREAT EVIL. BUT I AM A WARRIOR. I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE RULES OF THESE GREAT GAMES THAT YOU PLAY. I SIMPLY FIGHT. WHAT GOOD IS A MAN'S SWORD IN THE FACE OF THE ENDLESS ARMIES OF HELL?

YOU KNOW MORE THAN YOU LET ON. AS DOES EDRIK. AS DOES ERRA-ULS. WHAT THIS ALL IS. WHAT'S MY PART IN IT. YOU WOULD TELL ME, BEFORE MY PATIENCE GROWS YET THINNER.

NOT WHAT I KNOW, BARBARIAN. WHAT I HAVE SUSPECTED. THE SAME WAY YOUR HELMET HAS SUSPECTED. AND EDRIK HAS PERHAPS CONFIRMED. I'LL LET HIM EXPLAIN.

YES, YES. I'LL TELL YOU. AND WHILE IT WILL BE A LOT TO TAKE IN, YOU WILL KNOW THE TRUTH IN IT.



TELL HIM.
THEN I'LL
DECIDE.

DO YOU
NOT AGREE,
ERRA-UŠ?

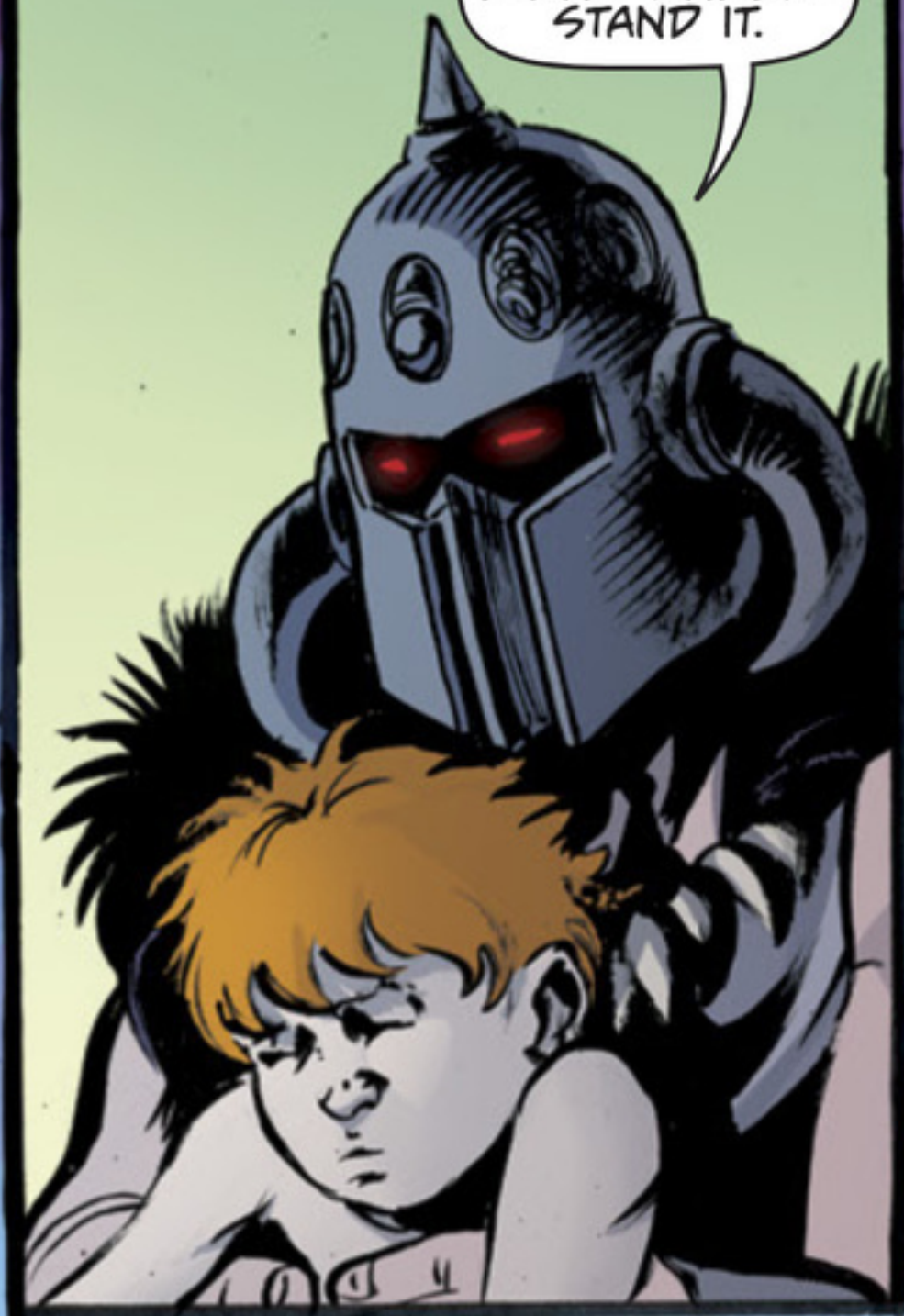
VERY WELL. KUR. YOU ARE
JOINED WITH THE CURSED HELM
OF ERRA-UŠ. HE WAS ONCE A BEING
OF CONSIDERABLE SIGNIFICANCE BEFORE
HIS IMPRISONING. BUT WHEN YOU MET
ADMIRA AND THE BOY... SOMETHING...
SOMETHING CHANGED.



YES. I FELT A CLOSE-
NESS. TO THE CHILD.

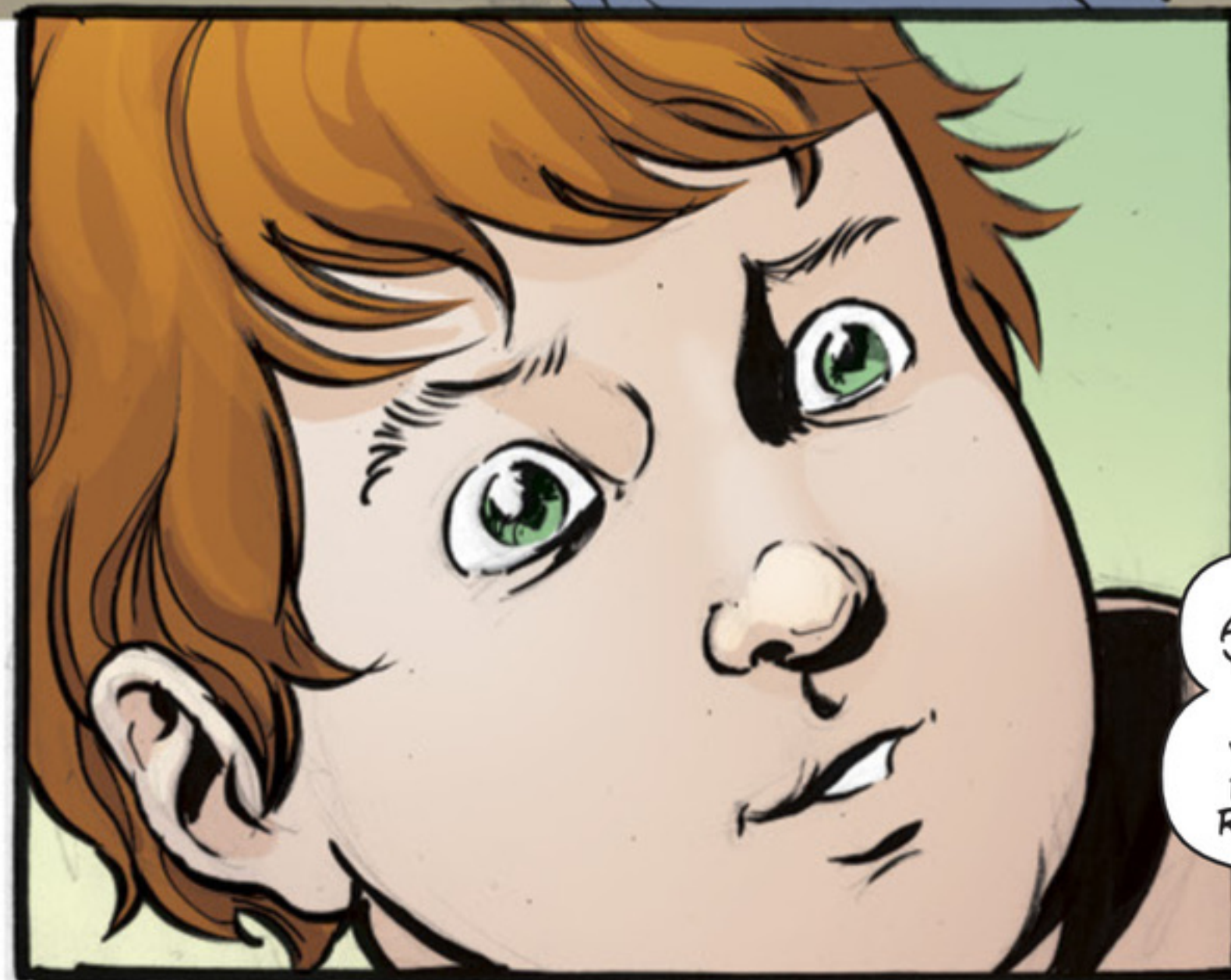
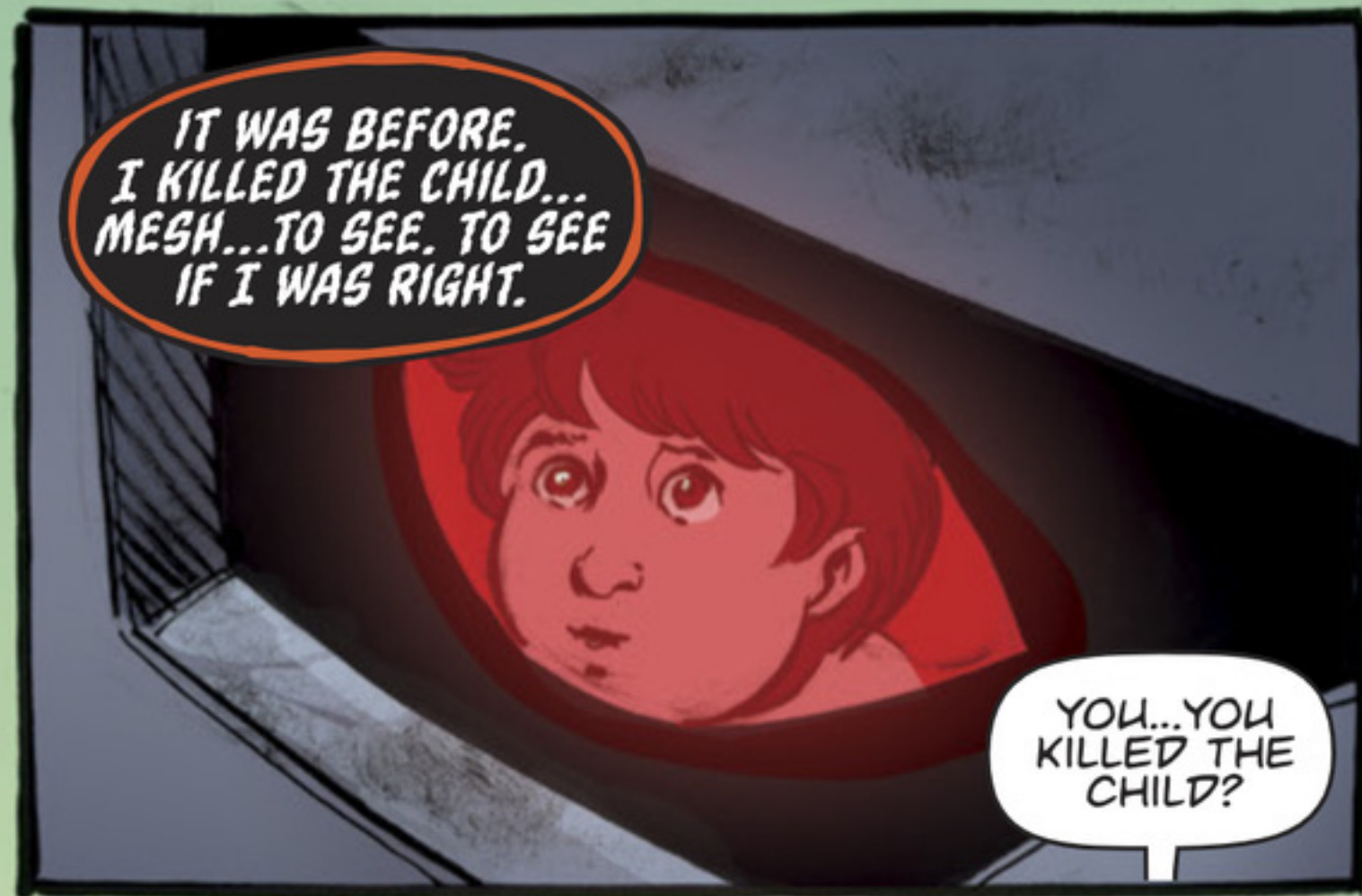
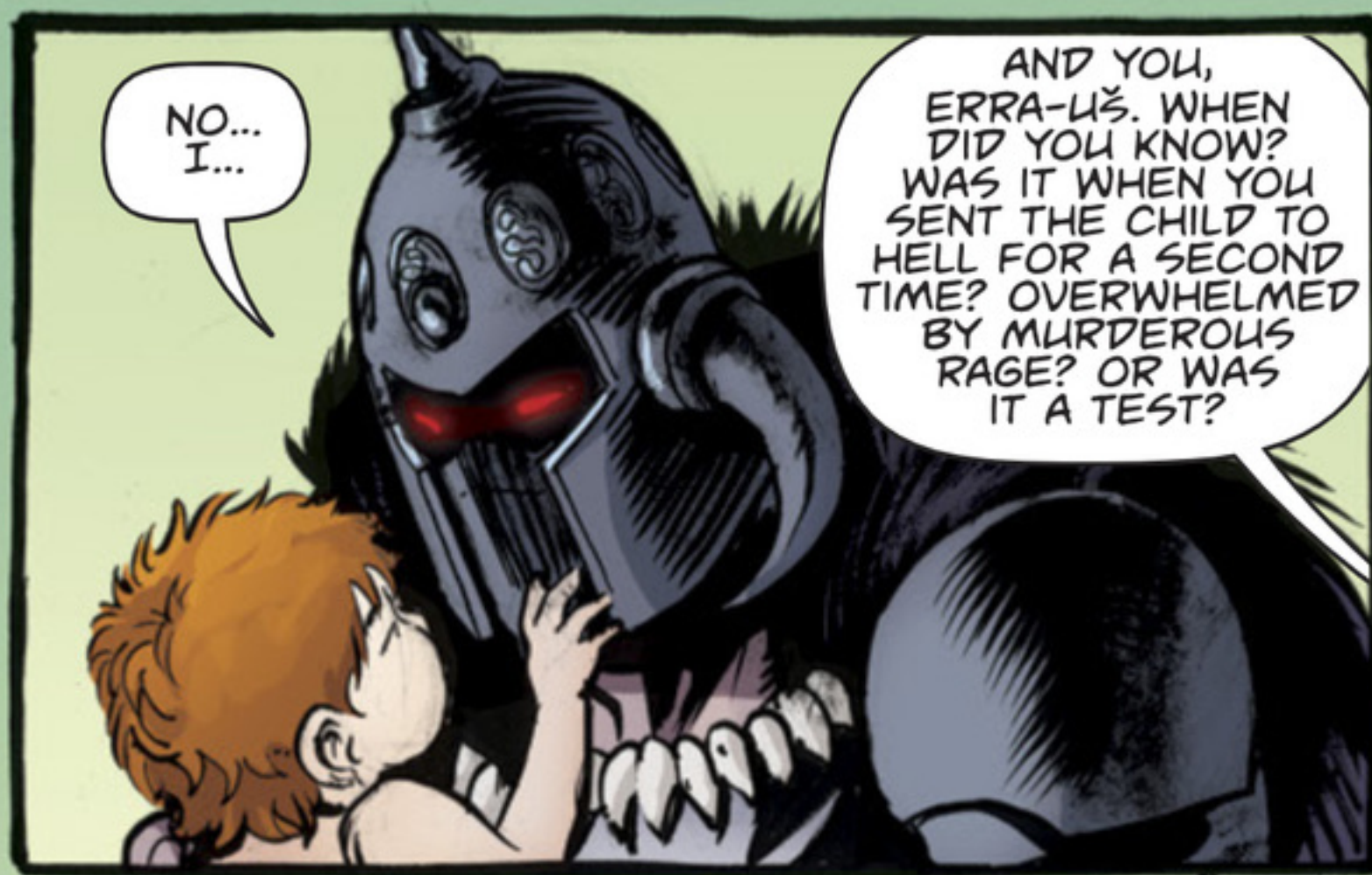
INDEED. SOMETHING
YOU HAD NOT FELT SINCE
BEFORE. IT WAS LIKE A HOOK
IN YOUR HEART, WAS IT NOT?
REELING YOU LIKE A
CAUGHT FISH.

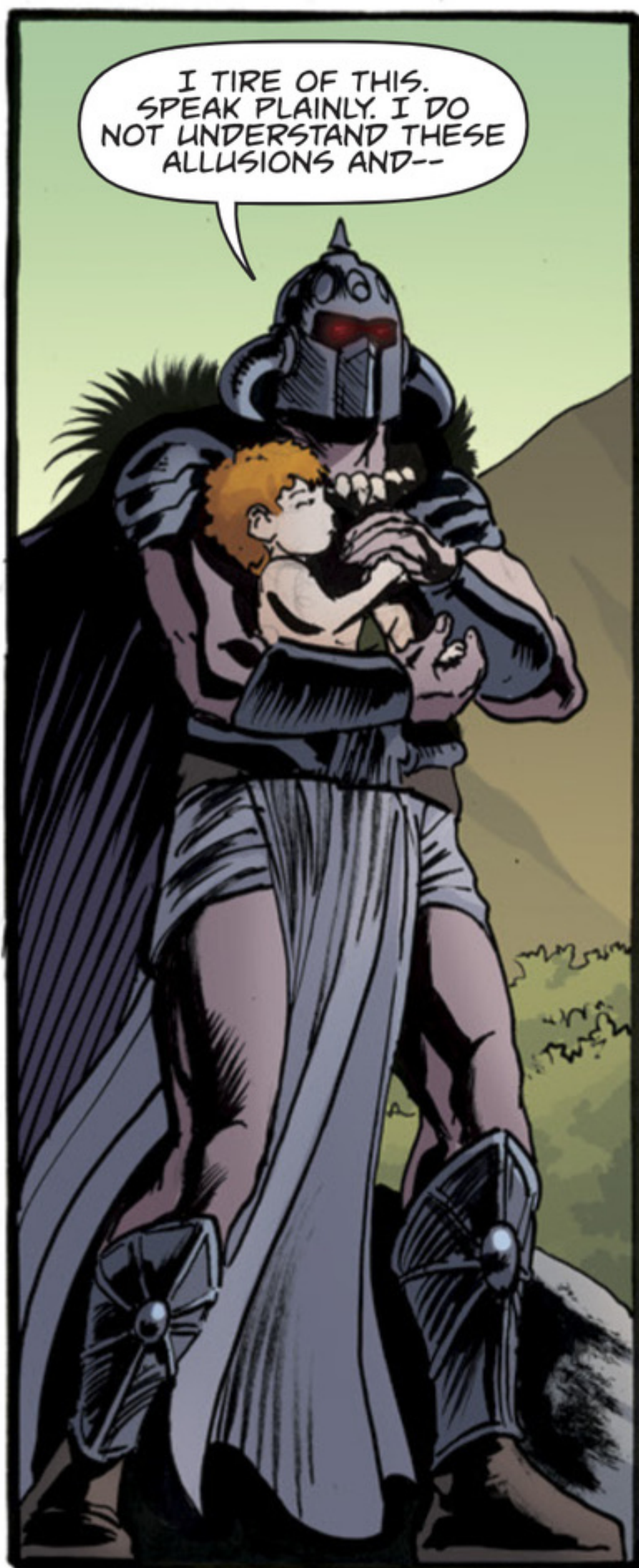
I--I
DIDN'T UNDER-
STAND IT.



YET IT GAVE YOU
MEANING. NOT A MINDLESS
LUST FOR BLOOD TO SLAKE
ERRA-UŠ'S ENDLESS NEEDS.
SOMETHING POTENT--A
GLIMMERING TRUTH. BEFORE
THEN YOU HAD PLANNED
YOUR OWN DEATH.

YET, ONCE EXPOSED
TO THE CHILD YOU BECAME
OBSESSED WITH HIS SAFETY.
YOU LET GO YOUR WANT OF
DEATH AND GAVE CHASE TO A
CHILD YOU HAD ONLY JUST
MET. DID YOU NEVER
WONDER WHY?





I TIRE OF THIS.
SPEAK PLAINLY. I DO
NOT UNDERSTAND THESE
ALLUSIONS AND--



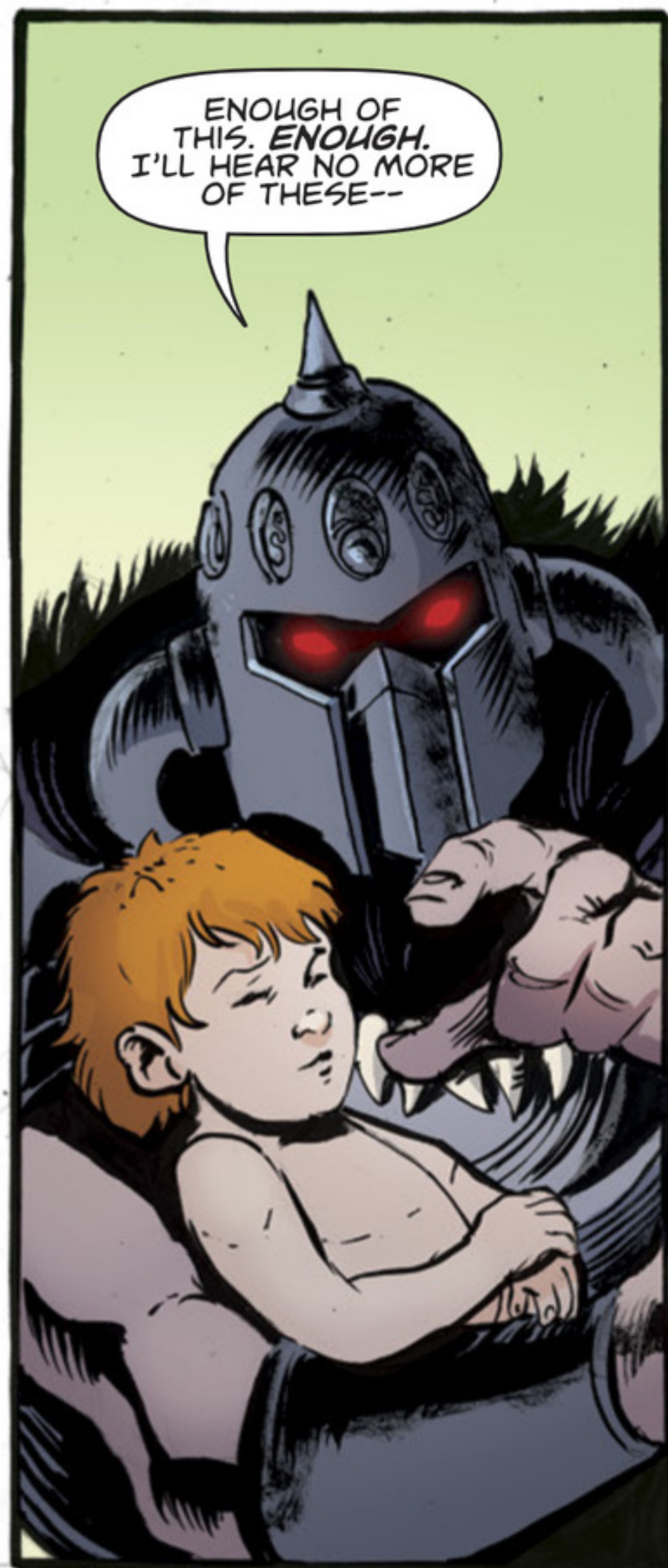
THEN I WILL
SPEAK PLAINLY.
YOU ARE NOT A
MAN. AND THAT IS
NOT A CHILD.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN
BY THAT?!



SORCERESS.
YOU KNEW?

I DIDN'T
WANT TO
BELIEVE IT,
I THINK...

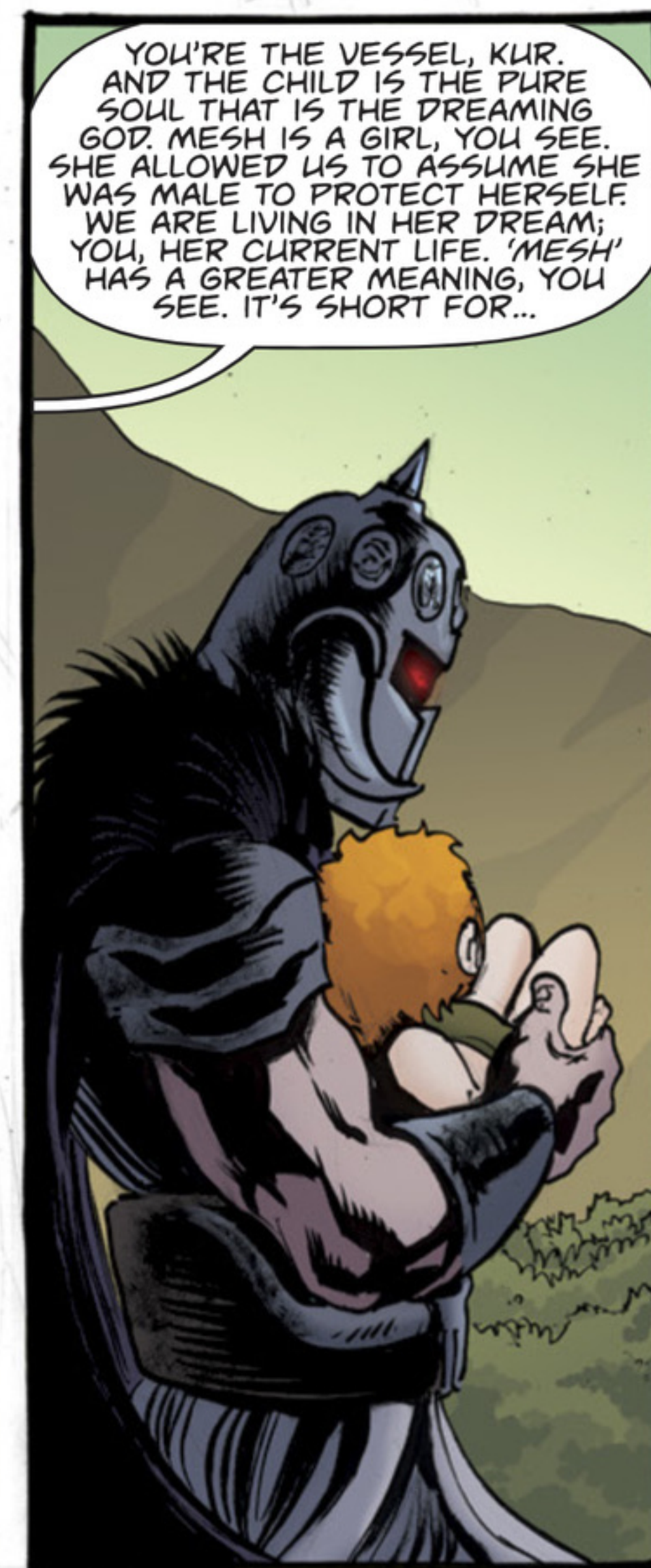


ENOUGH OF
THIS. **ENOUGH.**
I'LL HEAR NO MORE
OF THESE--



**THE DREAMING
GOD.** SHE BINDS REALITY.
OUR LANDS. OUR LIVES.
EVERYTHING. AND THROUGH
MANY LIVES SHE HAS WALKED
AMONG US. LIVED AS WE HAVE.
KNOWN HER SUBJECTS. ALL
WITHIN HER DREAM.

ALWAYS, SHE IS
UNKNOWN TO US. UNTIL
NOW. UNTIL IN ONE LIFE, HER
VESSEL PUT ON A CURSED
HELMET. THE SHEER FORCE OF
EVIL IN IT DROVE HER PURE
SOUL-SELF FROM THE AVATAR
SHE'D CHOSEN.



YOU'RE THE VESSEL, KUR.
AND THE CHILD IS THE PURE
SOUL THAT IS THE DREAMING
GOD. MESH IS A GIRL, YOU SEE.
SHE ALLOWED US TO ASSUME SHE
WAS MALE TO PROTECT HERSELF.
WE ARE LIVING IN HER DREAM;
YOU, HER CURRENT LIFE. 'MESH'
HAS A GREATER MEANING, YOU
SEE. IT'S SHORT FOR...

"...MESSIAH."

I SHOULD HAVE
ACTED SOONER. IN
GRIEF AND IGNORANCE
AT MY OWN PEOPLES'
LOSS I DIDN'T WANT
TO BELIEVE IT.



I DON'T BLAME
YOU. NEITHER DOES
HE. THE BARBARIAN.
TO OPEN YOURSELF TO
THAT REALITY. SUCH
AN UNDERTAKING. WELL,
AIN'T NO SHAME IN
ADMITTING WHEN
YOU'RE OVER-
WHELMED.

THAT'S VERY
FORGIVING OF YOU.
GIVEN THAT I'M A DEITY
AND 'SUPPOSEDLY'
BEYOND SUCH
CONSTRAINTS.

I KNOW
SOMETHING
OF IT, GIRL.

YES, YOUR
SPEECH. YOU
EXIST IN MULTIPLE
TIMES AT ONCE, DON'T
YOU? SOMETIMES
OVERLAPPING. THE
REALM I TOOK YOU
FROM KEPT YOU
FROM THE EFFECTS,
DIDN'T IT?

HA! CLEVER.
AND YES. TIMES.
REALITIES. IN NONE
OF THEM AM I
PREPARED FOR WHAT
COMES NEXT. THAT...IS
A GREAT MYSTERY.
EVEN FOR ME.

WELL, THE
FUTURE OF EVERY-
THING DEPENDS ON
US AND THAT GROUP
DOWN THERE.
A GOD'S
VESSEL CURSED
BY AN EVIL HELMET,
A WARRIOR PALADIN,
AND A WATER
AVATAR.

DO YOU
THINK WE'LL
WIN?

I DO NOT
KNOW, GODDESS
TRE'HANNAGORTA.

YOU
KNEW.

YES. AND WHILE
I CANNOT SEE AN
OUTCOME OF THE BATTLE
WE MUST FIGHT. I KNOW
THAT FIGHT WE WILL.
FACED WITH THE END OF
ALL THINGS, WE WILL
NEVER GIVE UP.

ESPECIALLY THE
BARBARIAN. THIS
FIGHT IS PROOF HE IS
MORE THAN A HUSK TO
BE WORN OR A FOOL
TO BE MANIPULATED.

"IT'S PROOF THAT HE IS A MAN. THAT HE STOOD FOR SOMETHING."

ADDAGRAH, I SUMMON YE FORTH, LADY OF THE MIRE.



TAKE SUCCOUR IN LIFE'S VIOLET AND COME BEFORE ME, IN FETID GLORY.



YOU CALL ME, LORD. HOW MAY I PLEASE?

YES, PLEASE ME, HARRIDAN OF THE SWAMPS.



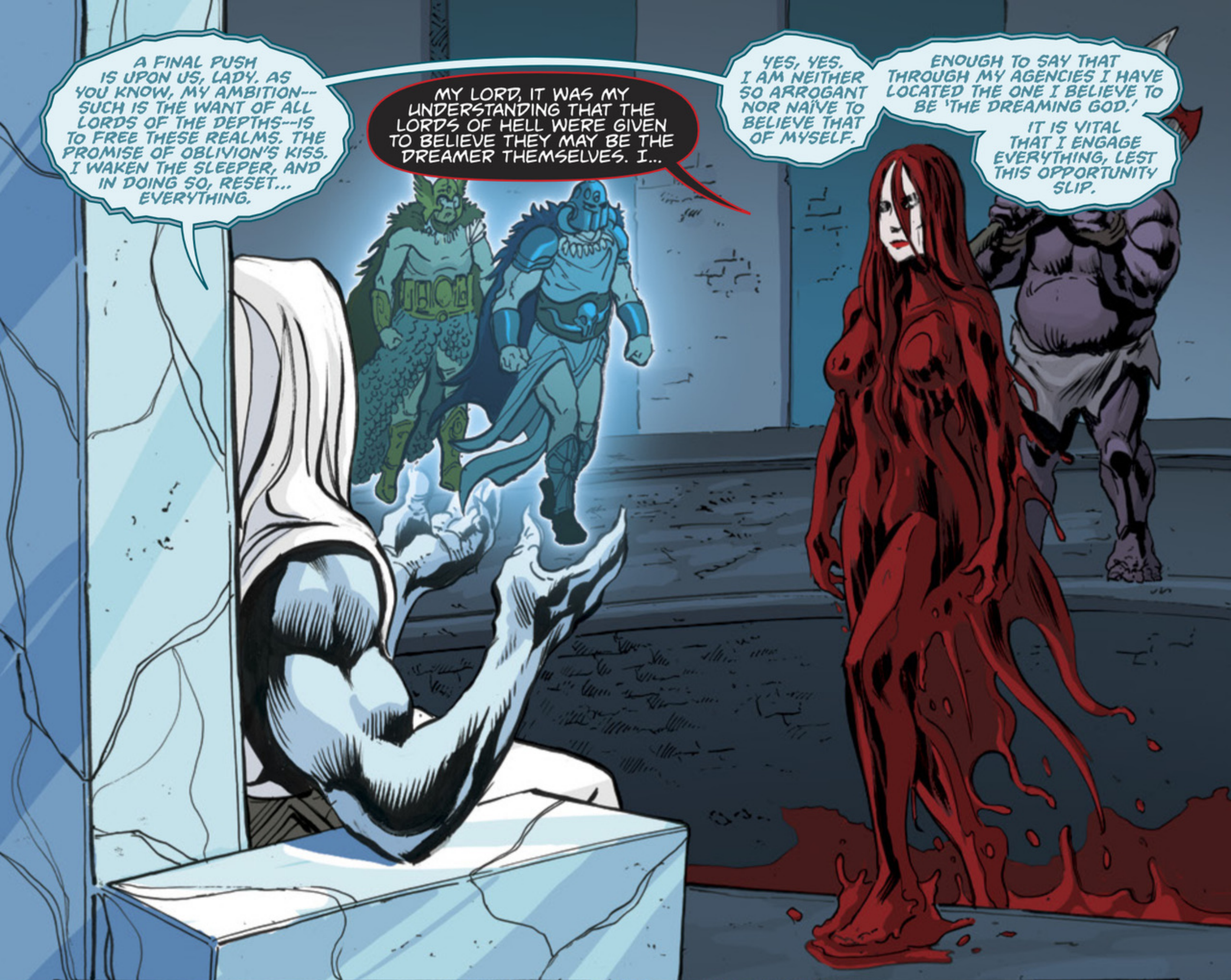
A FINAL PUSH IS UPON US, LADY. AS YOU KNOW, MY AMBITION--SUCH IS THE WANT OF ALL LORDS OF THE DEPTHS--IS TO FREE THESE REALMS. THE PROMISE OF OBLIVION'S KISS. I WAKEN THE SLEEPER, AND IN DOING SO, RESET... EVERYTHING.

MY LORD, IT WAS MY UNDERSTANDING THAT THE LORDS OF HELL WERE GIVEN TO BELIEVE THEY MAY BE THE DREAMER THEMSELVES. I...

YES, YES. I AM NEITHER SO ARROGANT NOR NAÏVE TO BELIEVE THAT OF MYSELF.

ENOUGH TO SAY THAT THROUGH MY AGENCIES I HAVE LOCATED THE ONE I BELIEVE TO BE 'THE DREAMING GOD.'

IT IS VITAL THAT I ENGAGE EVERYTHING, LEST THIS OPPORTUNITY SLIP.



YOU'RE SENDING ME UP-SIDE?

THERE YOU WILL BOLSTER ADMIRA AND PESTILENCE'S FORCE WITH YOUR OWN. AND...



I HAVE A SPECIAL TASK FOR YOU. THESE WARRIORS HAVE PROVEN POWERFUL AND RESILIENT, YET BOTH HAVE A WEAKNESS THAT REFERS TO YOUR DOMAIN.



I WANT YOU TO EXPLOIT THOSE. KILL THEM. PAVE WAY FOR MY ASCENDANCE. THE END OF THE DREAMER ...



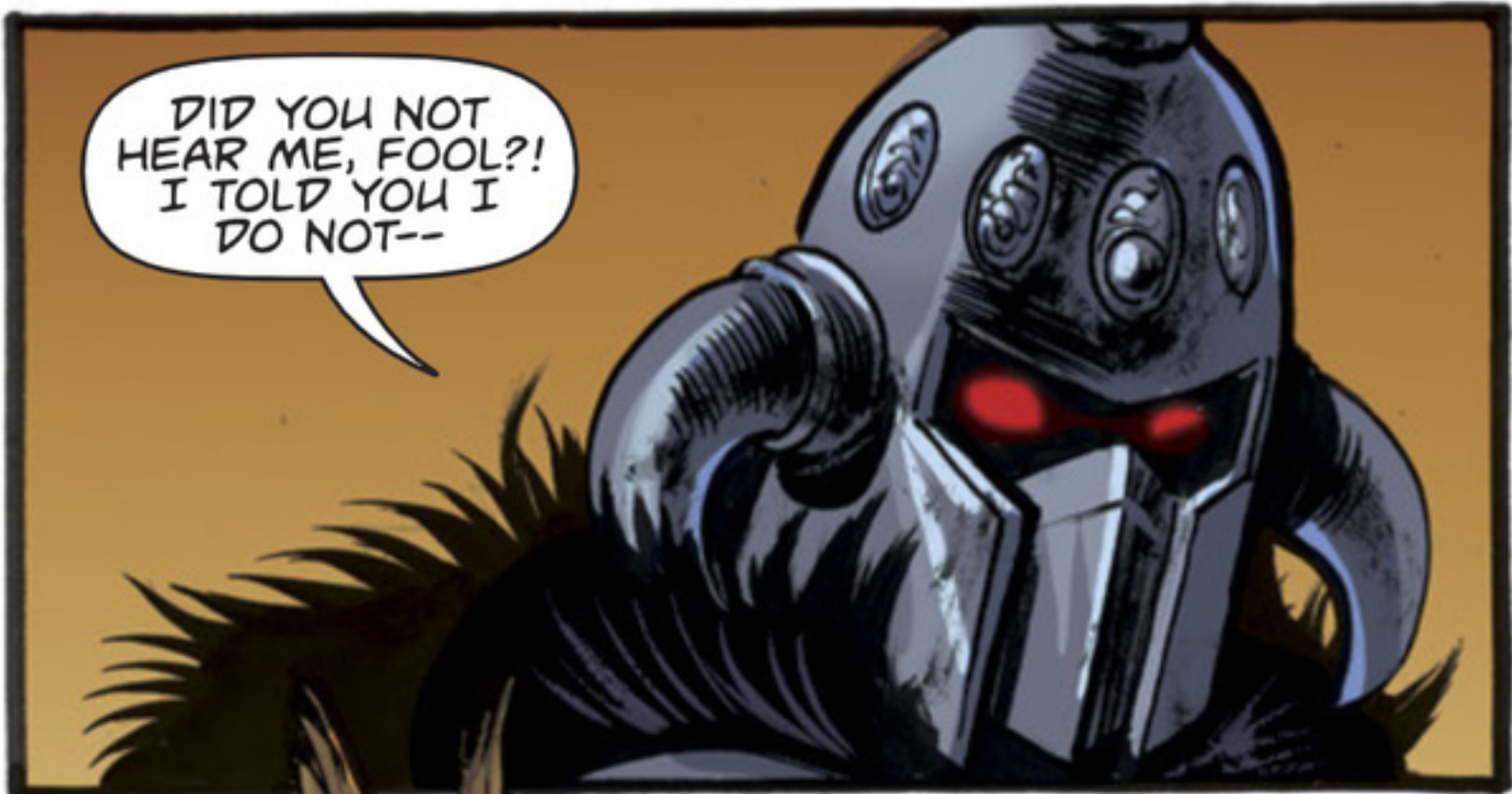
"...OF ALL THINGS."



WAIT.

I DON'T REQUIRE COMPANY, PALADIN.

NO, BUT YOU'LL HAVE IT, NONETHELESS.



DID YOU NOT HEAR ME, FOOL?! I TOLD YOU I DO NOT--



I HEARD YOU, DEALER OF DEATH. NOW HEAR ME, FOR I WOULD SPEAK.

GET YOUR HANDS OFF--



LISTEN, FOOL. LISTEN AND HEAR WELL. I HAVE BEEN DRAWN INTO THIS QUEST, SOMETHING VAST BEYOND MY UNDERSTANDING. WHAT I DO COMPREHEND IS THIS ...



... YOU ARE THE CENTRE OF IT. ALL OF IT. EVERYTHING HINGES ON YOU AND THAT CHILD BACK THERE. THE MAGICIANS MAY GUARD THE CHILD. BUT I...



...I GUARD YOU. WHERE YOU GO, I GO. LIKE IT OR NOT. I HAVE WANDERED WITHOUT PURPOSE MANY YEARS AND AM BESTOWED NOW WITH A QUEST. ONE THAT IS TRULY...



WORTHY. MAY THE GODS GRANT ME SUCH BLESSINGS THAT I TOO...



...MIGHT BE WORTHY.



>HGHH<



>HMM<
YOU MIGHT JUST BE.



I HAVE BEEN BURDENED WITH THE TASK OF SAFEGUARDING A GOD WHILE I AM TORMENTED BY A DEMON. PERHAPS ONE MORE TORMENTER WILL MAKE NO DIFFERENCE. JUST BE SURE TO MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL.

AYE. I CAN DO THAT.



WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

AND YOU. WHAT HELP HAVE YOU BEEN, BASTARD OF THE HELM?

I KNOW YOU HATE ME NOW MORE THAN YOU EVER DID. BUT YOU NEED ME. YOU NEED HATE. ALL THAT YOU CAN MUSTER. YOU'LL NEED EVERY OUNCE OF EVIL I HAVE FOR YOU. IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN POSSIBLY OVERCOME--



YOU'RE WRONG. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN WRONG. I'LL WIN THIS MY WAY, DEMON. YOU'LL ASSIST ME.

FOR ONLY TOGETHER CAN WE BEAT THIS. THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT THAT, THE BETTER.

MAKE WAY,
SENTRY. THE DEALER
OF DEATH MARCHES
FORTH. THEY APPROACH
THE PLAINS. THE
MISTRESS MUST
BE TOLD.

HRNNH
SHE AWAITS.

GOOD, GOOD.
LET FATE BE KIND,
THE BITCH WHO TOOK
MY EYE RIDES WITH
THEM. I WOULD GNASH
HER BONES AND DRAIN
HER ICHOR TO MEND
MY AILS.



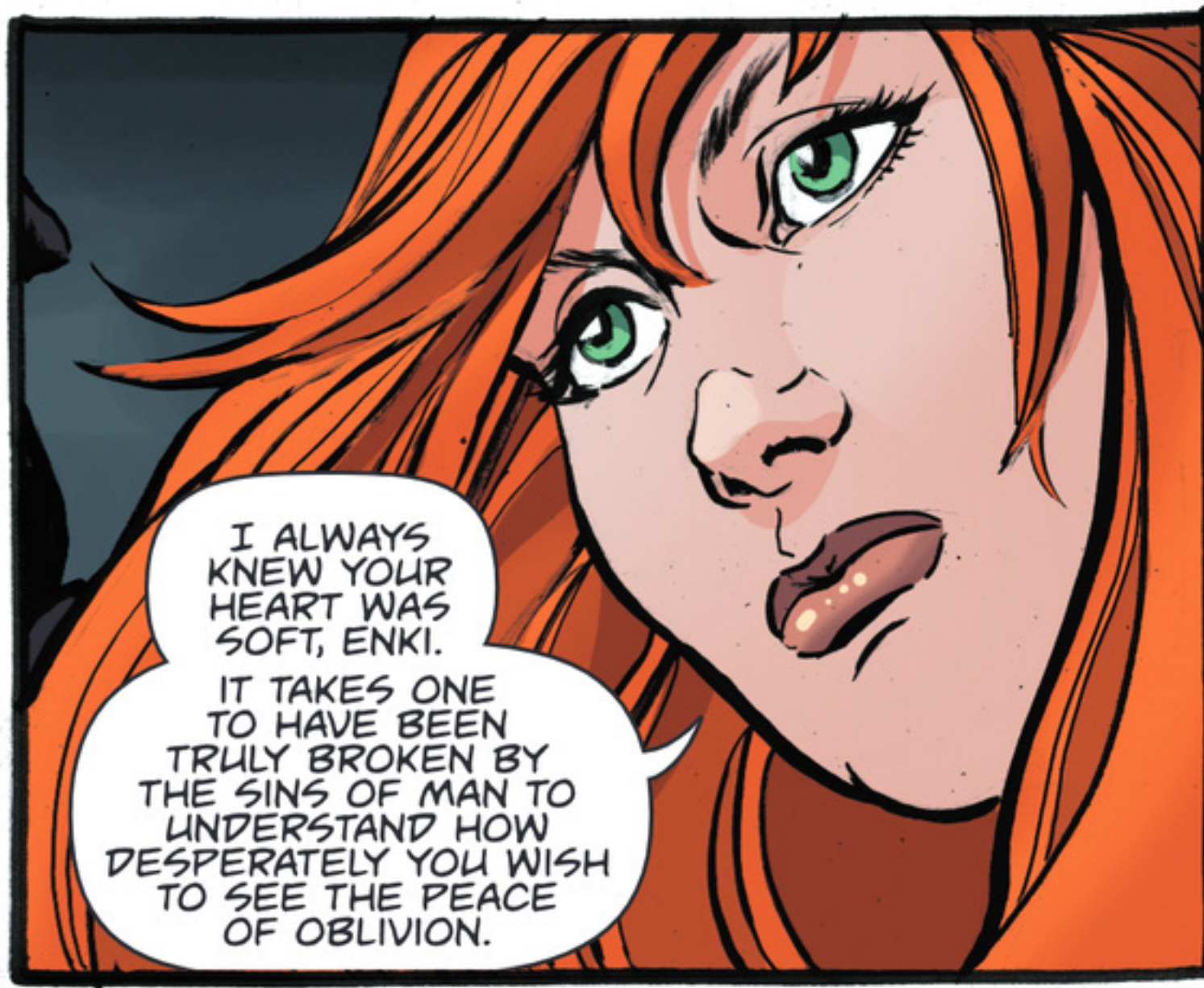
THESE PLAINS.
BEAUTIFUL IN THEIR
DESOLATION. IT'S WHAT
OUR LORD WISHES.
FOR WE, ALL OF US.
ENDLESS NOTHING.

YOU SOUND
HESITANT,
HORSEMAN.



HMM. MAYBE.
I HAD A LIFE ONCE.
IT WAS DIFFICULT,
YES. BUT FULL. I GAVE
MYSELF OVER TO OUR
LORD IN RETURN
FOR REVENGE.
PERHAPS I
WILL MISS EVEN
THAT, WHEN ALL
OF THIS IS
GONE.

I ALWAYS
KNEW YOUR
HEART WAS
SOFT, ENKI.
IT TAKES ONE
TO HAVE BEEN
TRULY BROKEN BY
THE SINS OF MAN TO
UNDERSTAND HOW
DESPERATELY YOU WISH
TO SEE THE PEACE
OF OBLIVION.



SIRIES. THE DEATH DEALER APPROACHES. HE AND HIS PARTY ARE HALF A DAY'S RIDE.

SO, IT BEGINS. THE END OF ALL THINGS.

HAVE THE TRAGHARTI CAPTIVES BROUGHT TO THE FOOT OF THE CAMP AND LED OUT FRONT BEFORE THEM. I WANT HIM TO SEE THE BAIT.

LORD.

COME, DEATH DEALER. RETURN MY SON TO ME. TOGETHER WE WILL END IT. ALL THE PAIN.

"FOR ALL OF US."

WHAT'S YOUR PLAN? IN THE FACE OF THESE ODDS, YOU BETTER HAVE A GOOD ONE.

I BARTER FOR THE RETURN OF THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN, THEN GIVE MYSELF TO ADMIRA-- AS PROMISED IN THE BARGAIN.

YOU ARE JOKING? YOU'D CONDEMN OUR ENTIRE REALITY TO ACHIEVE THE MORAL HIGH GROUND FOR A SAD TRIBE OF STONE THROWING SAVAGES!

IT'S A BIT MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT, ERRA-ULS, OLE BOY. BUT THAT IS THE GIST OF IT.

HOW WOULD HE KNOW A PLAN AND I NOT--

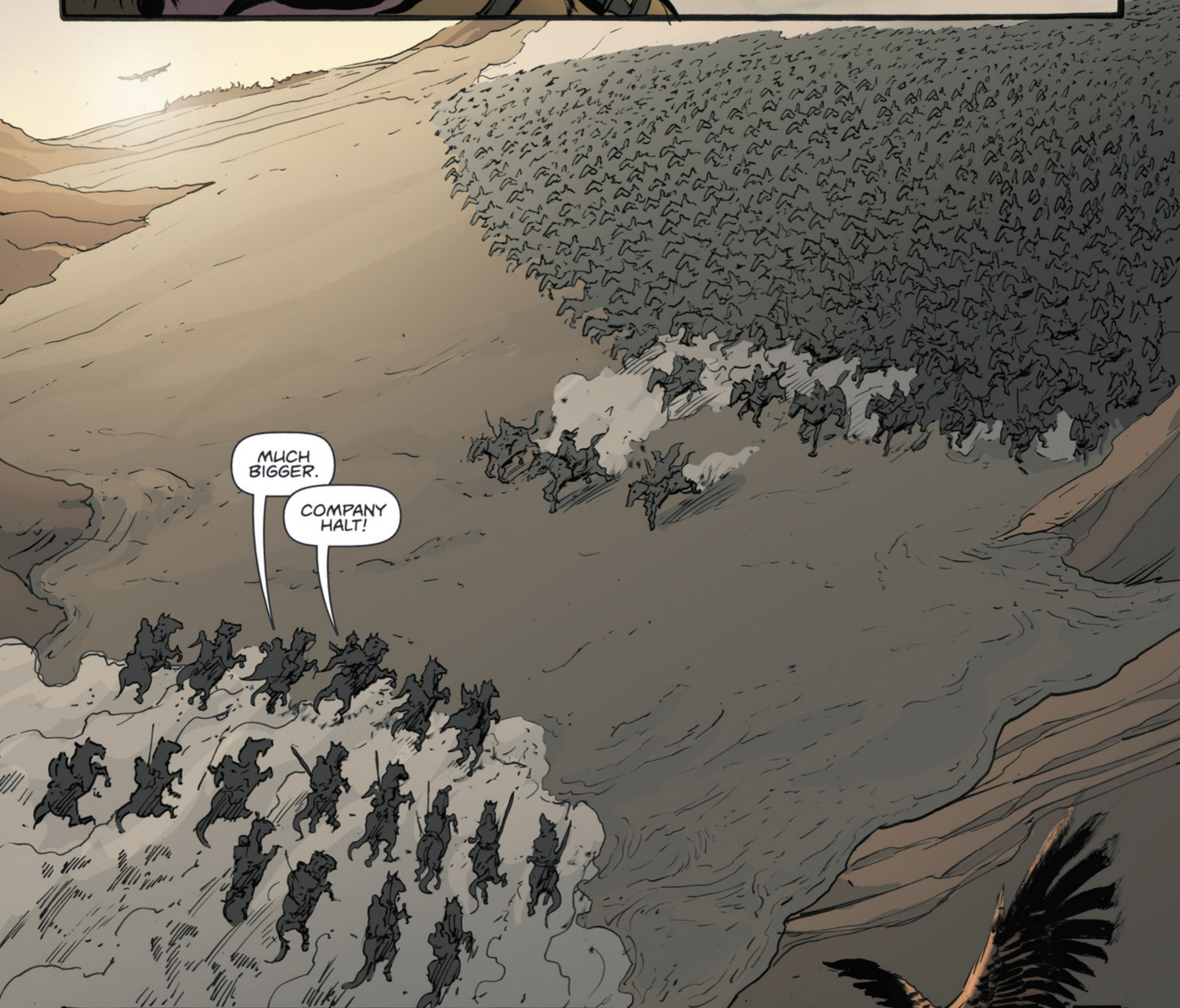
SORRY, ERRA-ULS, BUT FOR THIS TO WORK WE'VE HAD TO CUT YOU OUT OF THE LOOP.

YOU'VE...BEEN COMMUNICATING WITH HIM MIND TO MIND...

EXACTLY. AND I KNOW HOW YOU HATE THAT, DEMON, BUT THERE'S A BIGGER PLAY HERE.

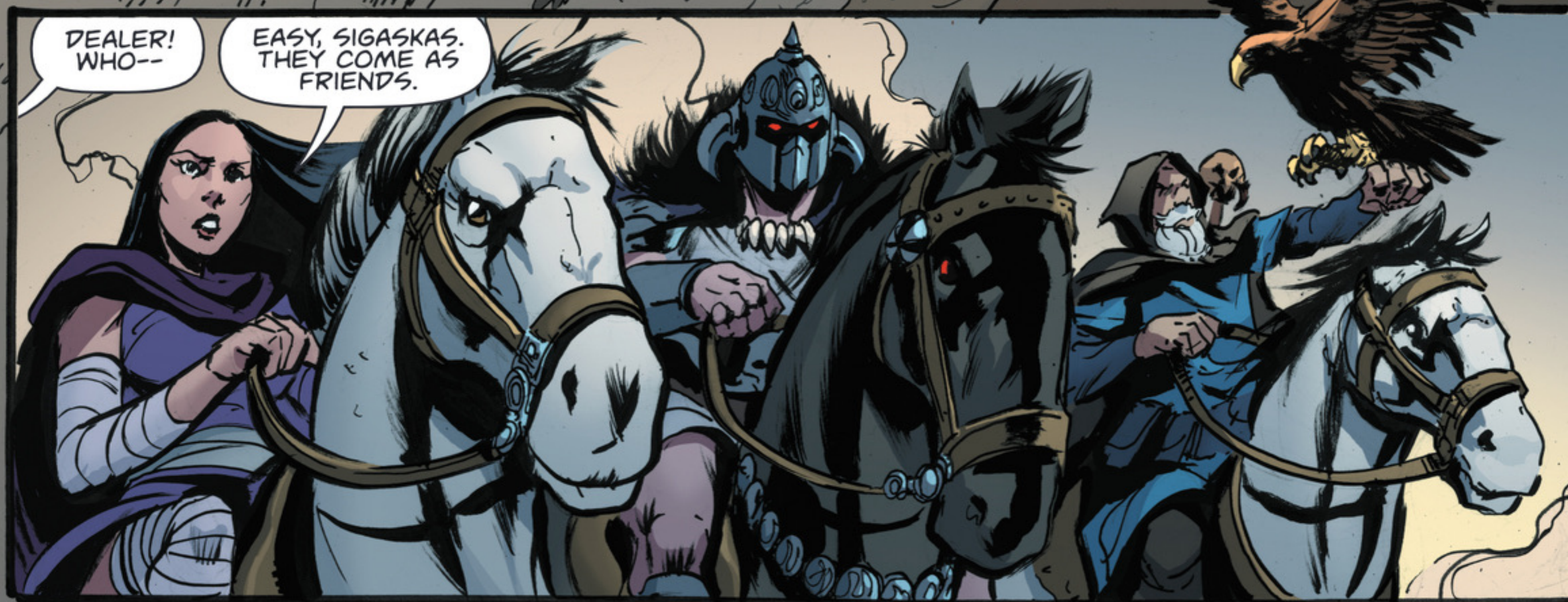


RIDERS
TO THE
NORTH!



MUCH
BIGGER.

COMPANY
HALT!



DEALER!
WHO--

EASY, SIGASKAS.
THEY COME AS
FRIENDS.

HO, WARRIORS.
WE HAVE TRAVELLED
FAR AT THE CALL OF
YOUR LEADER--
KAZKHORROS, LORD
OF STORM.

WHERE IS
YOUR LORD?

WE WOULD
SPEAK WITH
HIM.

KAZKHORROS DIED A
HERO IN SACRIFICE OF
THE PEOPLE I RIDE TO
THE AID OF A DEMONIC
ARMY, ENTRENCHED AT
MARTYR'S CROWN--
MAKING READY TO
PUT AN END TO LIFE
AS WE KNOW IT.

HMMM. WHAT
AN INTRIGUING
PREDICAMENT.

ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF. I AM
INMUND OF THE
YOTRA PEOPLES,
PROUD BLADE
LORDS OF THE EAST.

G'ARRASH OF THE
H'ROUNIN, PROWLING
CAT GODS OF THE
SOUTHERN TROPICS,
AND ALL THAT LIES
BEYOND.

ERUGAGGES OF THE
UGE'RANI, WARRIOR
PHILOSOPHERS OF THE
NORTHEAST BASIN AND KILLERS
OF IGNORANT MEN. KAZKHORROS
WAS KNOWN AND RESPECTED
BY US. WE, ALL OF US,
OWE HIM A DEBT.



IF TRULY THE LORD
OF STORM HAS PASSED,
THEN THE DEBT REMAINS
OUTSTANDING. WE WILL
JOIN YOU IN THIS GREAT
QUEST TO PREVENT THAT
WHICH THREATENS ALL.

WE, THE WARRIORS THREE,
WILL LEND OUR SWORDS TO YOUR
ARMY, RIDERS FOR KAZKHORROS. AND
AVAIL OURSELVES OF A GREAT DEBT IN
A BATTLE FOR GREATER GLORY!!

TO BE
CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE





COVER GALLERY

COVER A

MAX DUNBAR

COVER B

FRANK FRAZETTA

COVER C

NICK KREMENEK

COVERS D & E

GERALDO BORGES

COVER F - SDCC Exclusive

GERALDO BORGES







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■ A

■ B

■ C



■ D

■ E

■ F



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